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Squire Bell's Welcome

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TWO NEW SONGS,

Composed by a Female of North Shields.

Bell and Victory.

'Squire Bell he is my heart's delight,
And that you soon shall see,
For the County of Northumberland,
He's gain'd the victory.
He's honest and true-hearted,
His colours are true blue;
Here's a health to 'Squire Bell, my boys,
And 'Squire Linskill too.
'Squire Bell and Mrs. Bell,
(As I have heard them say)
Have gained the hearts of rich and poor
Since he has won the day.
Hoist your colours then with loyalty,
For ever we'll stand true;
Here's a health to 'Squire Bell, my boys,
And the Greys of Backworth too.
'Squire Bell he is my heart's delight,
As you must understand,
He's chosen for Northumberland,
As an honest upright man.
The Heavens above protect him,
And his undertakings too;
Here's a health to 'Squire Bell, my boys,
And 'Squire Brandling too.
The bright Star of Woolsington,
Since he has won the day,
We'll drink his health and sing his praise
Before we go away.
We'll drink his health and sing his praise,
We'll never deny the blue;
Here's a health to Mr. Henry Bell,
And the Bells of Woolsington too.
In comes Mr. B——t, my boys,
As we do understand,
He is fit for Billy Purvis,
If he does want a man.
There's Mr. L——, the beggar's boy,
The County has brought in,
'Squire Bell with a ball at his foot,
Can kick it at his will.
Them that give their vote to Bell,
They have no cause to rue,
The devil take the red and white,
And away with L——'s crew.
Never change your coats, my boys,
But for ever wear the blue;
Here's a health to 'Squire Bell, my boys,
And 'Squire Robson too.
Mr. Hope, Hall, Cook, and Johnson,
And Patterson will say,
Their hearts did jump with joy my boys,
When 'Squire Bell did win the day.
Come join with me in chorus,
Let us cheerfully drink and sing—
Here's a health to 'Squire Bell, my boys,
And God save the King !!!

'SQUIRE BELL'S WELCOME.

On the 25th of August, as you shall understand,
'Squire Bell came into Shields that day with a jovial band,
The bonny pit lads they drew him in, their hearts were full of glee,
To think that they had 'Squire Bell and his fair Lady tee.
So be cheerful, my boys, let your hearts never fail,
We'll drink and sing God save the King, while the coal pits does
remain.

If you had been upon the road I'm sure you would been glad,
To meet 'Squire Bell and his Lady fair, the pit lads with their blue flags,
Each one cried, Bell for ever! but I said it will not do,
Its Bell for life, my bonny pit lads! we'll ne'er deny the blue.
So be cheerful, &c.

When we came to Joe Gray's, the ladies all were there,
The women and the children, the men began to stare;
The one cried, Where is Mrs. Bell? says I, O there she's now!
Another cried, There's his mother, for her hat it is all blue.
So be cheerful, &c.

Hearken what comes after, since I must tell you plain,
She gave her hand to rich and poor, this lady did not fail;
The carriage they surrounded, I thought it would broke down,
To welcome Mrs. Bell, that lady fair, that day into the town.
So be cheerful, &c.

Up comes a drunken pitman, with his heart full of glee,
I've had a wag of her fair hand, it's as good as a kiss for me;
When we came to Robert Beach's it made them for to stare,
To see the blue bells and the heather this honest farmer had prepar'd.
So be cheerful, &c.

When we came to Porter Walton's, it was 'Northumberland's Choice,'
The blue bells and the heather it made them to rejoice;
The next was Mrs. Davidson's, that woman stood so true,
For out of her room windows there was colours of true blue.
So be cheerful, &c.

Colours of true blue, my boys, it was Northumberland's Choice!
When they came to Mr. Oliver's it made them to rejoice;
Behold here comes the conqueror, with the pit lads, they did say,
He comes beneath the wreath of flowers, for twice he's won the day.
So be cheerful, &c.

The chain bridge was next, my boys, as you shall understand,
A glass of wine was ready for to give him in his hand,
The blue bells they did ring, and the band did sweetly play;
It's Bell for life, my bonny pit lads! for twice he's won the day.
So be cheerful, &c.

To the New Quay then they drew him, and to Sears's carried him in,
They set him in the dining room as tho' he'd been a king;
One cried, Bell for ever! but I said it will not do,
It's Bell for life, my bonny pit lads! we'll ne'er deny the blue.
So be cheerful, &c.

My song is nearly ended, I would have you listen quick—
Here comes B——t and L——l, like the Devil on two sticks,
And with their coalition 'Squire Bell for to betray,
They fainted on the hustings when they heard he won the day!
So be cheerful, &c.